Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

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NOTEBOOK

Bradley R. Smith

You may have noticed. I did not publish the May issue of *Smith's Report*. Apologies. I owe you a catch-up issue in August, the month when typically I do not publish. My excuse? I was under the weather for a couple weeks. Between working on the Web page for *Bones* and the manuscript for *Bones* I ground to a halt for another week. I was busy with the daily life. I have not replaced Audrey here at the office, she's been gone for a year and a half now, and I can't do it alone. I know that but I procrastinate about hiring a second person. And so on.

Anyhow, here I am. *Bones* is at the printers. I've started buying the computer programs I need for marketing it and promoting CODOHWeb via the Internet. I have put together everything I need to kick off the radio project for *Bones*. I have a simple way to do a test run for the new Campus Project, featuring ads for *Bones* in the student press. I'm enthusiastic about the work, I'm in good health, and by the time

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"BREAK HIS BONES" IS AT THE PRINTER. SMITH TO GO "ON THE ROAD" WITH IT

In SR90 I reported how I had decided, during the six-minutes it takes to drive from our house to my mail drop here in Baja, that it was more important for me to put up the Website for *Break His Bones* and begin promoting it over the Internet than it was to actually put the finishing touches on the book and get it to the printers. I didn't need the book to start creating a buzz for the book. I needed a Web page to begin creating the buzz for the book. I created a draft Web page and reproduced it in that issue of SR. With some enthusiasm I explained many of its features-to-be. This present issue of SR demonstrates how sudden flashes of insight into how to manage a project can be wrong just about as often as they can be right.

In the last issue of SR I reproduced the opening paragraphs of the primary "selling" article for *Bones*. The next step was to produce an outline of the book chapter by chapter. I completed a draft of that article without many problems. One thing that was nagging at me was the photograph I had chosen to go on the book's cover. It showed me looking off into the distance as if I were contemplating a grandiose idea, maybe a master plan for the earth. It caused me to recall the portraits of great men who have conquered nations, or famous intellectuals who have completed milestone books at the cost of years of dedi cated scholarly research. In short, the photograph, which was a perfectly normal photograph, just wasn't right.

The cover of a book is very important with regard to sales. The title, the sub-title, the illustration if there is one. I toyed with the idea of replacing the photo on the cover with some "selling" text. I sent the

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LETTERS

I am really interested in your reports about the Campus Project and now *Break His Bones* (the thoughtful suggestion of loving people toward those who do not openly promote or at least agree generally with politically correct dogma). I read every word of SR the day it arrives in the post. I want to thank you for participating at such an extreme level in the struggle for our civilization.

Since 9/11 I have noticed a change in your attitude, as well as mine. There appears to be a fatalistic acceptance that the forces of evil have won and are now getting dressed up for the slave auction. I have to fight this off constantly. During the first week after 9/11 I found that I woke in the night and wandered around the house mumbling to myself and my wife, "I cannot believe that this is happening." I am not the only one who conducted himself this way. Eventually I got out the relaxation tapes in order to get some sleep.

Then I turned to some motivation tapes, which are now on CD. I made a copy of one of the best, called Resolve, and it is in the package with this letter. It is good to play it as often as possible because we always learn something from it. If we get that one little thing done, turn right instead of left, say hello to a stranger, or prevent some unexpected disaster from falling on our naïve and childlike selves, then who knows, perhaps we will be able to fit a useful piece into the puzzle.

Fifty Cro-Magnons,

Harry D., Texas

Thanks for the CD. I am going to need a little resolve. But "Fifty Cro-Magnons?" I feel like I missed the initiation. Regarding my change in "attitude," I think I may have given some crossed signals about the forces of evil having won. I don't believe they have or have not, or who they are and who they are not. I don't have a feel for the "end times." It's a concept that is too grand for me.

Enclosed is $400 produced by a life of hard work and relentless self-discipline that free thinkers have routinely shunned. I've read 300 pages of your book (in galley), and here are my comments:

The crude language alienates a responsible and cultured element of your potential support. You'll get nothing from "Dick and Jane Six-Pack."

Same with your pro-abortion stand. Killing tens of millions of the unborn is simply a prelude to government's mass killing the least favored of the living.

Relating in great detail of the disasters of your personal life does nothing to advance credibility for your extensive and courageous research.

Hitting Christianity, which gave rise to constitutionally limited government with private property, freedom and prosperity, is really a dumb idea. What kind of country did Buda [Buddha] produce? Your battle with the Jewish bigot, liar, hater, prosodomite and communist exists because he is anti-Christ and has been for 2000 years.

Your righteous cause of advancing truth in the face of this monstrous evil needs strong philosophical ties and Buda isn't it.

Still, your courageous and tireless work in exposing the Holocaust fraud is critical to the survival of Western Christian culture. The H. fraud is their "principle weapon" in silencing opposition to the Jewish agenda, which is simply the anti-Christ, communist rule of this country and the world. I wonder if you are aware that the Bolsheviks, from Lenin and Trotsky on down, who murdered 30+ million Christians, non-Jews, and Easter Europeans, were mostly Jews? It's a prelude for America.

John Z, Texas

Your letter raises a number of issues that concern others who support the work I do, including the occasional vulgarity of language that reflects the everyday life of an ordinary man. Ironically, I don't recall where in Bones *that I take a "pro-abortion" stand. Abortion is not something that I want to encourage.*

The "disasters" of the personal life are a core element of autobiography. I have been an autobiographer from the beginning. You will notice in this issue of SR that I have changed the sub-title for Bones *from "My Life as a Holocaust Revisionist" to "The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist." The first suggested that all my waking hours are devoted to revisionism, or that revisionism is all that I find important in my life, which is not true. The second suggests something more accurate. That revisionism is part of the life in the way that work is part of every life, and that it affects the life, but that the life itself is the larger thing.*

One of the ways in which I distinguish myself from the Abraham Foxmans and the Elie Wiesels and, I suppose, the George Bushes, is that I take a run at telling the truth about my life, and about my subjective life (what is the reason – the real twists and turns of reason – that our President would say on television before the entire world that Ariel Sharon is a "man of peace"?). Imagine if such men, and those who associate with them, were to reveal what really goes on in their "private" lives! America would be a very different place at the start of the 21st century. One only has to reflect on the significance of false survivor testimony on the cultural and political environment in which we live today to get a sense of the importance of telling the truth about your experience – whatever it might be. Nothing less is required of the artist. If I choose to work as an artist through autobiography – it's warts and all, or it's nothing.

I'm not a Buddhist, not a Christian, and don't believe that Jews are responsible for the failure of those of us who are not Jews to take responsibility for our own actions. American Presidents have not been Jews – to the contrary -- but they have cooperated fully with Israeli Jews in the humiliation and brutalization of the Palestinians for half a century. Not to mention a lot of other stuff. The destruction of the World Trade Towers and the growing anger and hostility of so many Arabs and Muslims toward America are in large part simply blowback following actions precipitated by Americans who are not Jews.

My President is my first political problem. He's not a Jew. As a matter of fact....

I asked you for a lot more money to invest in Break His Bones *than the $400 you felt it correct to invest. But that amount is exactly ($397) what it will cost to buy the computer program that will handle, automatically, much of my email marketing campaign for* Bones. *I very much appreciate your contribution and will do my best to turn* Bones *into a revisionist project that goes far beyond the mere book.*

I received the photocopied ms. of your book. I really think you have a "winner" here, and I share your unbridled optimism regarding *Break His Bones*. It's a great attention-getting title, and I like the way the book is written in a down-home, folksy style with flashing staccatos of revisionism. Well done! You certainly have all your ducks in a row, and my wife and I wish you all the best on your new "onslaught."

It may be superfluous to mention, in view of all your planned Internet outlets, but are you aware of books on the Web at Amazon.com and Barnes and Noble, which give great exposure? Extremely controversial books can be down loaded at a most reasonable price and some have been number one at those sites for months – Great Publicity!

Enclosed please find my life's savings.

Henry S, New York.

Am very appreciative of your support. I regret, however, that you now have nothing left for yourself or your family. It places me under great psychological pressure. I can only promise to do the very best I can with Bones. *I am, indeed, familiar with Amazon.com and B&N. I'll use them. With your significant contribution, and much work, I may become rich and famous. If – when -- that happens, I will remember your voluntary leap into destitution on my behalf, and will make a place for you and yours at my side, here in Mexico. Thanks again.*

Please ship me 100 more of those great little yellow stickers, "The Holocaust Question." I use them on all my mail, at phone booths and similar locations. They were a hit with some of the folk at David Irving's speech here in New Jersey on 4 May.

Mark R., New Jersey

It's naughty to stick things on telephone booths, which are government property. Of course, government does many naughty things itself, with much more severe consequences than sticking revisionist stickers on phone booths, so....

I am grieved to learn of the death of Audrey, "McKenzie Paine," in March. What an extraordinary personality she was.

I have received many letters re Audrey's death. These two lines say it all. She was an extraordinary personality. For a year and a half she was here five and six days a week, then she wasn't here anymore. I mentioned before that when she and her family left for Alabama she brought us her three cats and her 24-year-old parrot, Cyrano. Sometimes in the morning when I'm alone in the kitchen making coffee Cyrano will say:

"Audrey?

I'll say, "Audrey isn't here."

He will say, "Audrey?"

"Audrey isn't here any longer."

"Audrey? Audrey?"

"Cyrano. You don't understand English, do you?"

Sometimes he asks for one of her sons, Jonathan or Anthony. But Cyrano is a parrot. We aren't having a real conversation. Something is going on in his little brain. I don't know what, and he doesn't know what. Still, something's going on in there. I'm not quite used to it yet.

Revisionism seems to me to be irrelevant. The Nazis, as most people will agree, were gangsters, so why argue about how many people they killed? Regarding their Jewish victims, if the intention is to show that the Zionists exaggerated the numbers in order to exploit the tragedy for political purposes, the question can only be academic, for they have long since succeeded in hijacking Christian fundamentalism to their cause. When you see Clinton wearing that little hat and saying that he had always remembered how his pastor had told him never to abandon Israel, you realize that the backbone of the United States, the Baptist heartland, has been entirely acquired by the Zionist cause, the proof being U.S. policy in the Middle East.

D.P.F, France

I had some thought that after 9/11 the H. story might slip into the background of American consciousness. I was wrong. I have been surprised how it continues to be exploited by everyone everywhere to support their historical, political, and cultural enthusiasms. Regarding my own work, it is a misconception to view it as being historical in nature. It's not. My work is to help create an environment where those who want to study and discuss a historical question can do so without sacrificing their career, their fortune, or their personal freedom. Such an environment can be described as one of "intellectual freedom." The issue of "Christian Zionism" is a phenomenon that appears to be culturally and politically influential, but one about which I am largely ignorant. I'm not certain how "Baptist" it is. It's a matter that I want to familiarize myself with. I have a feeling that the present White House is saturated with it, that it informs U.S. policy with regard to Israel to one extent or another, that it is closely allied with the Holocaust Industry, and that it is a "movement" that is not discussed publicly in U.S. media. I don't think it's taboo; it just isn't addressed publicly. Some of those who speak for it, the Falwells and Robertsons, are attacked without let, but not on the Zionism issue. I'm going to learn more about this. .

You and I go back many years – just prior to your forming CODOH I believe. I want to congratulate you and those who help you on the magnificent success of the project! However, I am far from suggesting that CODOH's mission as been accomplished. Rather, it is appropriate to cite George Orwell's (pseudonym) book, *1984*, in which the main charac-

ter states, "Those who control the past control the present, and those who control the resent also control the future." The operative word here is "control." I'm not suggesting that CODOH or any group should control official history. I believe the only purpose of CODOH is and should always be, as Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes so aptly put it, "... to bring history into accord with the facts."

The tragic events of September 11, 2001 have their root causes in the past. However, this fact should not require nor result in modifying, as you sometimes appear to suggest, CODOH's main focus on the "Holocaust."

If a number of CODOH supporters want to address the 9/11 holocaust as a unique event requiring current topical treatment perhaps they should consider forming their own committee whose existence would be predicated on sustaining that tragedy as he event that forever changed he lives of every American at that point in history.

My very best wishes, success and health to your and yours.

Frederick H., Illinois

After 9/11 I recall publishing a statement to the effect that Americans would never think of the Jewish Holocaust story in the same way we had thought about it the last half century. It seemed to me that we were entering into some kind of new world (I almost wrote "order") situation in which the Jewish Holocaust story would matter less than it had before. I see now that I was wrong. I see the story being exploited by politicos, intellectuals and cultural critics just as it was before 9/11. I am collecting references to it now, some of which we are posting on CODOHWeb on the What's-New page.

Americans, as a people, are putting the "wounding" of 9/11 behind us, in a way that I believe is healthy. There is a great deal of talk about how the Government could have allowed the attack to happen, and what it is going to do to prevent others from happening too often in the future. That's as it should be. No one in government is talking about changing American foreign policy toward Israel and the Arab tyrannies, which is at the root of the problem – that's an idea that night involve a reconsideration of the Western cultural myth of the Jewish Holocaust, and that is still not in the cards. That's part of the work that rests on the shoulders of revisionists, a constant reminder that we are doing something important.

With regard to the Jewish Holocaust myth, little has changed. In the democracies of Western Europe the problems of State censorship of revisionist theory remain what they were. In the "Anglo-American" nations the problems of taboo and the suppression of intellectual freedom remain what they were. In the Arab and Muslim worlds, revisionism is a growth Industry. But from what I can see in what crosses my desk (my Internet computer screen), revisionism in that part of the world is sandwiched between so much falsehood, outright lies, vulgarity, and anti-Jewish political and cultural hatred that it is being compromised at the very time it is becoming widely disseminated Save us from our "friends."

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cover to a couple volunteer advisors and Richard Widmann said the photo was better. Okay. I went to a local photographer and had six studio portraits made. He took them with a digital camera so they would be easy to work with. I was surprised by the "technical" quality of the photos. They revealed the maze of tiny lines that cover my face but are invisible to the naked eye. I liked that quality in the photos, but the photos themselves were neither here nor there. Too serious. The photographer kept asking me to smile but I hadn't thought I wanted a smiling photo on the book's cover. I just wanted to be looking into the eyes of those who were looking at me. The business with the photograph took several days.

About this time I received an email message from a supporter in the Chicago area informing me of program being sponsored by The Chicago Public Library called "One Book, One Chicago." Arthur Butz had already written a piece on the event, which I had saved with the idea of running it in this issue of SR. The idea behind One Book, One Chicago, was that during April the CPL would encourage everyone in the Chicago area to read and discuss one book, the same book, with the hope that this would help bring the community together. The book the CPL chose for this year was Elie Wiesel's *Night*. The idea of the lady who contacted me about the event volunteered to put together a list of all the public libraries in the greater Chicago area if I would send each a package of revisionist materials addressing the obvious fraud in Wiesel's book

I already had two projects on my desk, plus the newsletter to do, but she had made me an offer I could not refuse. I put together a nice package that included Faurisson's well-known essay on Wiesel and published by the IHR, the new article by Butz addressing the One Book, One Chicago event itself, and my own exchange with the Chancellor of Boston University, John Silber, which focused on Wiesel. By the end of the second week in April I had the mailing addresses of 85 Chicago librarians.

Meanwhile, it had become clear to me that our timing was off. We were behind the curve. We could do the mailing and it would arrive toward the end of the third week of the One Book, One Chicago event. The mailing might be opened immediately, or it might lie around for a week or so. How many librarians would take it seriously? How many would act on it? If my experience told me anything, the answer to each question was: not many. Probably, not one. About one week had passed between the time that our Chicago lady had gotten my attention about One Book, One Chicago, and the time we were ready to mail.

The day I received the Chicago library addresses, I had my own idea. Talk radio. If I could get even one interview, it would most likely have more effect than the mailing to eighty-five librarians. There was a problem. I didn't have an up to date talk show list. I had been talking

for some time about doing radio again but had not felt sufficiently driven to set up the project. I talked it over with my Chicago friend. She agreed that it would probably be best. We both understood that it would be difficult for me to get an interview, Chicago radio is not particularly hospitable to interviewing people who might be critical of books by iconic Jews or Israel, but that if I did get on radio that it would be more effective than doing the library mailing, particularly as the event was coming to its end.

That conversation took place on a Thursday evening. The next day, via the Internet, I ordered a list of talk show producers, hosts and all their relevant contact numbers, paid for it via credit card. Next, I bought an 800 number call-forwarding service from a Colorado company. No talk show producer was going to call me in Mexico to do his show. Now the producer would be able to call my 800 number in the States and the call would be forwarded to my desk here in Baja. So far, so good.

Saturday morning I downloaded the radio talk show list to my computer. It was in zip code order. I printed it out. I had already written the cover letter and provided the Internet links to the relevant articles by Butz, Faurisson and Smith. There were six shows in the Chicago area that looked promising. All I had to do was address the cover letter to the producer of each individual show and fax the proposals. That's when I discovered my fax machine was glitched, again.

I went to a little stationary store and copy shop on the Boulevard and faxed my materials to the Chicago stations from there. It cost me seven dollars to fax each package. Returning to the house I went to a neighbor and asked if he could lend me a fax for the next few days. He said sure. Producers, using the same 800 number, could fax me their responses. In the event, I did not hear from one producer, which is what we thought might very well happen. I didn't even get the usual insulting response a by producer telling me not to query him again.

That's how it goes. You take a run at a project and sometimes it works, sometimes it doesn't. The first time I solicited interviews on talk radio I contacted 1,300 producers via the USPO and did not get one interview. The second mailing, however, produced more than a dozen interviews, some on major stations. But what was most gratifying to me about this latest, failed venture, was that after months of talking about it, and procrastinating over it, in only three days I had set myself up to begin doing radio again. Radio would be one of the tools I would use to promote *Bones*, and through *Bones*, revisionism. I'd put it off, but now I'd done it. I had the One Book, One Chicago event, and the one Chicago supporter, to thank for it.

Now it was time to return to the Web page for *Bones*. Upon reviewing the opening article, which I had already posted, I found it to be very boring. I set about rewriting it. The new opening went well, as did the bulk of the rest of the text. I finished about eighty percent of the rewrite. I worked on it for several days. I couldn't get it. I wanted to get it right, a lot depends on it, but I couldn't get it. I decided to give it a rest and return to the book manuscript. There were two chapters that I was having trouble with. They were finished, but they weren't right. I decided to drop one of them and have done with it.

I continued working on the second. It was a recapitulation of the development of my intellectual life if – as I noted in the chapter itself – what goes on in my brain can be accurately described as intellectual life. I couldn't get it right. I returned to the article for the Web page. I couldn't get anywhere with it. I went back to the chapter for *Bones*. It wasn't working. I watched myself grinding to a halt. I decided to send the *Bones* chapter to John Weir for a response. I didn't need a literary evaluation, but a response to how I laid out, briefly, the development of my intellectual life over a period of fifty years. That would give me a few days to work on the Web page article. But I was sick of it. I started cleaning up the office, trying to throw away as much stuff, as many papers, as I could.

When I got the chapter back from John and reread it, along with his emendations, it took me about half an hour to decide what to do. I would cut that chapter too. And that was it. *Break His Bones* was finished. I had a first edition. It has twenty-five chapters, seven more than the version I distributed the first of last year when it was still titled *Hate: A True Story*. I can live with it. I remain enthralled with the concept of telling the story of my intellectual development from the time I was a young man until today. It's full of irony, little real knowledge, and many comic turns. It will have to wait for another day. I'm going to market what I have.

I'm going to announce *Bones* all over the planet via the Internet. I will saturate American radio with it. That's the plan. And then there is the second enlarged, revised printing, which may come as early as the first of the year. And then the third and fourth enlarged revised printings. We're not stuck with what I have now. This is a living manuscript, and the adventure of revising and enlarging it, promoting and marketing it, and revising and enlarging it and promoting it all over again and all the commotion it will raise will, itself, become a part of the story.

I had two matters to take care of. I hadn't yet decided on a printer, and I didn't have any money. I was getting quotes from printers from all around the country but had not yet made a final decision. I printed out the manuscript formatted as it would go to the printer, had seven copies photocopied and bound with a spiral binding and plastic covers. These were my galleys. I sent a galley to each of six individuals who I believed would be interested in seeing the book published and were in a position to help fund the printing. I knew roughly how much money was needed to print 2,000 copies of the book, set up the Web page and buy the computer programs I would need for

promotion through the Internet, the consulting fees and so on.

One Friday, only eight days after sending out the galleys, I received my first check toward the printing from a supporter in Minnesota. The next day a supporter in New York called to say that he wanted me to know that I could count on him and that I could relax over the weekend. Next I received an email from a man who I had not approached but who had heard about the project through the grapevine and wanted to help. I was okay. I had the money to print the book. Within nine days I had the money for the printer.

You can find almost every printer in America on the Internet. The house that gave me the best quotes for printing 2,000 and 5,000 copies of *Bones* in soft-cover was RJ Communications. They also had the most helpful Web page. It's a company based in New York City. They have a West Coast rep in Redondo Beach, near Los Angeles. I decided to go with RJC. They were willing to give me all kinds of quotes in the most professional manner, but when they discovered what the content of the book is they the content of the book is they refused all further communications. I lost about a week with RJC.

After it was clear that RJC would not work with me, I chose a printer in the Midwest with a fine reputation and a long history. I sent them the book by email attachment in a pdf file. That was two Fridays ago. I then notified those who had contributed that the book was with the printer. On the following Monday I heard from my printer than the pdf file did not work and that we would have to send it again. I got my consultant in and we went back and forth over the various technical problems, including those with my local server. It took the entire week to get it right, and into the hands of the printer this past Friday, in a way that it could be worked with. So far, so good.

Almost forgot. I choose a photo for the cover that I had never considered using. Once I chose it I had no second thoughts. It shows me looking directly at the camera and laughing. Just the ticket. *Break His Bones*, the title reads, and there he is and the guy's laughing and having a good time and has no complaints and is willing to go anywhere and do anything and do it in high spirits. My computer consultant asked me why I was laughing if someone was going to break my bones.

"No, no," I said. "I know that's what people will think. I've never had a bone broken. Slander is the tool they use. It's more effective than breaking bones. The title isn't rooted in violence. It comes from a nursery rhyme. 'Stick and stones may break...."

"Oh, I know that one," he said. He was grinning. "Stick and stones may break my bones but names...."

"Yeah. That's the one. It's all about name-calling. That's what they use. Slander. But if you don't have a career, and you have no position in society and you have no wealth, slander is nothing. Slandering me is like trying to slander a cloud, or a bird. We don't care. We just go on traveling with the clouds."

"I think I understand."

"You think so?"

"I think so. It is a little strange."

THE STATE OF ISRAEL WAS FOUNDED ON THE HOLOCAUST MYTH

[Those of you who are Online probably know about this article. Pravda RU published it. When the original Pravda, the official Communist Party press organ, was closed down by the Russian government, the staff divided into two bodies, one which remained "communist," and the other, Pravda RU, which took a more independent turn. There is no information about the H. story in this article that SR readers will not be aware of. There are a few statements that are wrong or can be criticized. But what we have here is a new frontier, a Russian Internet site that publishes throughout the entire old Soviet Union, Western Europe and the rest of the world. Win one, lose one, eh? This time it is revisionists who are winning one. I have edited the article slightly to right the author's imperfect command of English, but not content, even where I see it misses the mark.]

April 9 was a memorial day for the victims of the Holocaust. Holocaust means burnt offering, as translated from the ancient Greek language. The Nazis were trying to destroy Jews as a nation, sending them to concentration camps, gas chambers, and performing mass executions by shootings. Fascists reportedly killed about six million Jews during the years of the World War II. Why does this Memorial Day fall on April 9th? This was the day when prisoners rebelled in the Warsaw ghetto, but the prisoners were not only Jews by the way. Fifty-six thousand people were killed when the fascists suppressed the rebellion.

Alla Gerber, the president of the Holocaust fund, remembers the following: "I know that my grandmother from Kiev did not have enough energy to get into the ghetto in the city of Odessa. She fell down and was shot. I know that the family of my other grandmother from Kiev was killed in Babi Yar. I remember this, and I always will. I will never be able to forget this, because I do not want this to repeat again (Babi Yar is a settlement on the outskirts of Kiev. Thirty-five thousand Jews were shot in that village in 1941, and some 200-thousand civilians and prisoners were killed there during 1941-1943).

The Russian Jewish Congress distributed a statement today, in which the following was said: "Paying tribute to the six million Jews who were killed in the fire of World War II, we cannot separate the tragic events of sixty years ago from what is going on

[today] with Jews and the Jewish state. The Nazi genocide, from which many Jews suffered in the twentieth century, is not comparable with the current events in the Middle East. When anti-Semites raise their heads in the tolerant Europe, when skinheads are active in Russia, and when blood is being shed in the Middle East, we remember and mourn the millions of people who were killed just because they were different from their murderers.

What can be noticed about the Jews of the whole world is their unity and solidarity, which they have exercised throughout history. It seems that any unbiased observer can see the aggressiveness of the current Tel Aviv policy (of the policy since 1967, to be more precise) against the Palestinian authority and other countries of the Arab world. However, this is not the way that the Jews think. Moreover, the Congress draws a parallel between the elimination of Jews of the past and their genocide today, allegedly, with the consent of the international community.

This is an overwhelming feeling of offence for the whole world. The feeling that everybody owes something to *me* is a peculiar feature of the Jewish national character. This feature dictates a certain stereotype of behavior: each Jew enjoys the full rights of being a citizen of Israel, even if this Jew lives in Zimbabwe or East Timor.

Speaking about the Holocaust of World War II, the latest research that has been conducted by scientists of different countries regarding the mass genocide against Jews and the real number of victims, testifies to multiple and unjustified exaggerations and distortions of the real events.

There was a conference in Moscow devoted to the global problems of world history. One of the reporters said at the conference that, after performing a special electromagnetic examination of the mass burial in two camps (Treblinka and Belsits), it became known that the official version of the burial could not withstand criticism: the soil could not be shown to have been influenced by any external effect, etc.

It should also be mentioned here that the adversaries of the Holocaust (or revisionists, as they are often called), do not try to prove to the world that Jews were not persecuted in National-Socialist Germany, or that there were no losses among the Jewish nation during the war. It addresses the fact that Nazis were eliminating not only Jews. They were running the genocide policy against Gypsies, the Slavs, and other representatives of lower races. [Meanwhile] there is no other nation in the world that has suffered so much during the war, as the people of Belarus did. But everyone is silent about it.

Valery Lebedev, who read The Myth of the Holocaust, said: "When I found out that the furnaces in the crematoriums of the fascist camps were muffled, and the Zyclone-B gas was insecticide (insect poison), that was enough for me. Those readers who do not know much of chemistry, may not understand anything here, but I know what a muffle is, since I have worked in the gas industry. I even feel shame for myself. Why didn't I pay attention to that stupid story about how Zyclone-B gas evolved from granules within two hours? There was no killing of Jews in gas chambers of the Nazi camps, since there were no chambers there. The bombing of Germany and the evacuation of the camps blocked German supplies; the people there were starving, but the main thing is that there was the outburst of typhus epidemics in the camps. Lice spread this illness, and the Germans were disinfecting their clothes with Zyclone-B insecticide. Cans [of Zyclone-B] were found in Auschwitz, and they were passed off as the weapon that killed the Jews."

Revisionists calculate that there were some 150-thousand Jews who died in Auschwitz, and no one was killed with gas there. The major reason of such a huge death rate was typhus epidemics.

Of course, it is impossible to cover the whole issue in a newspaper article. However, the fact that discussing different versions of the Holocaust is illegal in many European countries speaks to the relevance of this issue. First, the state of Israel appeared on the basis of the Holocaust myth. The world would never have allowed Israel to exist without this myth, since it appeared during the times of global decolonization. Britain cooperated with the independence of India, and dozens of territories were doing their best to cast off the yoke of the White man. The colonial intrigue of the Jews in the Middle East was carried out in a very brutal way: massacres, the destruction of numerous Arab villages, and by expelling a large part of the Palestinian population from the lands of their ancestors. The international community is coming to grips with all of this. At the end of the day, the Jewish nation that suffered so much from the Holocaust was in need of its own fatherland that could protect it from genocide. Can the struggle of the Palestinians be compared with what Jews had to go through under Hitler?

Sergey Stefanov, Editor
PRAVDA.Ru

Translated by Dmitry Sudakov
http://english.pravda.ru/main/2002/04/10/27496.html

NOTEBOOK CONTINUED

you receive the July issue of this newsletter I should have *Bones* to hand and expect to have made my first moves with it.

The IHR Conference is coming up on 23-25 June. I expect to rub elbows with revisionist lights who I have not seen for a year or more. Maybe I'll see some of you there. Hope so.

Some of you have been contributing to CODOH via the Online PayPal program. Some of you have found that your contributions have been returned.

There is a glitch in the program, the monies have to be accepted manually, and sometimes the program works and sometimes it doesn't. We are going to replace it with a credit card system whereby your contributions will be deposited directly, auto

matically, into CODOH's account. Thanking you in advance, I remain....

It has been some time now since I have reported on what is happening with our daughter, Paloma. This is one of those occasions when no news is, in fact, good news. When I sent the galleys for *Bones* to a handful of supporters to raise the funds to print the book, I included a cover letter assuring them that I am in good health, that Paloma is doing well, and that their investment was safe, that it would go into the book and the marketing of the book. So far as my own health goes, I walk, lift weights, and use no medicines. I'm good.

Paloma is doing just fine. After going on nine months in a rather primitive Mexican detox center she decided, in a very matter of fact way, that she was ready to come home. She could have escaped from the Center, many of the women there did, it's not a jail, but she stuck it out, carried out her responsibilities, which had grown to be significant, and when she was ready leave, she said so.

She has been home three months now. She's enrolled in a nearby adult school which she will attend until she catches up with her grade level. She's studying English with me, mainly by translating articles from Mexican newspapers into English. She attends meetings at the Center two or three times each week. We don't have to ask her to do it. She just does it. Her life has turned around, and because of that, so has ours.

What does it mean for me to go "on the road" with *Break His Bones*? It means what it has always meant – you get in a car or on a bus and go from town to town to peddle your wares. I'm reminded of Willy Loman in Arthur Miller's *Death of a Salesman* – the mystery of memory, eh? I saw the play and I saw the movie forty, maybe fifty years ago. I remember very little of either. Willy was disappointed with his life. I think it had something to do with what he was selling. I don't recall what it was he sold, but essentially it was nothing. He had supported his family as a peddler, but when he realized that it was nothing that he had been peddling all his life, his life emptied out of him. I wonder if I have the story straight.

I'm a lucky guy. I'm about to go on the road to peddle my book. I'm about the same age as Willy was when it all went to smash for him. The difference for me is that I'm going to sell something that is dear to me. My book, and an ideal. I'll exchange the book, for money. The ideal is free to all who want it. The ideal of intellectual freedom, a free press, open debate. The ideal is in the book itself, it will be in the pitch I make to sell the book, it will be the space I move around in, in the air I breathe. That's the thing about the ideal of intellectual freedom – no boundaries.

This is a very upbeat time for me. I should think that for many of you this story has become something of a bore. I have been talking about the project, planning it, setting it up for over a year now – with a few distracting problems -- but I have not yet brought it to fruition. I do not have the book to hand. I have yet to run an ad for the book in a student newspaper. I have done no radio. The Web page is not finished. I'm still preparing the programs for the Internet marketing campaign. Busy, busy, but still nothing to show you for it. If you're a little bored with all this preparation, all this talk, it would only be natural.

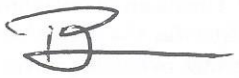
I can judge your interest and confidence in the work by the contributions that come in. April was the worst month I've had since the mid-1990s. It was a reflection of your understanding that the work was not bearing fruit, and that maybe it would not. By your fruits ye shall be judged. Did someone say that somewhere?

May was productive in one way, an even worse disaster than April in another. After the financial collapse in April, I did not publish *Smith's Report* in May. Not too smart. But I had ground myself to a halt with too many irons in too many fires. I knew better than to be heating new irons all over the place but I did it anyhow. So – no newsletter in May, contributions fell below those of April. I had achieved a new record in bad business management.

What worked out very well indeed in May was my solicitation for funds to print and begin the promotion and marketing of *Break His Bones*. I have thanked each of you personally who committed to the project, but I want to thank you again here. It made all the difference, and it will make all the difference next month.

I am obligated to use those funds that were committed to printing and promoting *Bones* for those purposes and no other. I am not to use those funds for any other project, or for such odds and ends as paying for Paloma's school, medical insurance, buying food or any of the rest of that nonsense.

So – I hope that those of you who were worried by not receiving a communication from me last month, and those who remain a little impatient with the slow progress of the work, will nevertheless pitch in yet again and help keep my nose above water here. It's either going to be you who will do it, or it will be no one. There is no one else. Only you.



Bradley

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